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The New Jersey Primary.
The renomination of Senator James E. Martine is a crushing blow to the President's prestige in his home state. It cannot possibly be interpreted in any other way than as a repudiation by the New Jersey Democracy of Mr. Wilson's leadership. The verdict given against the President in Tuesday's primary could not well have been more clear-cut and decisive. Mr. Martine's candidacy offered an ideal test of the Administration's influence. Mr. Wilson broke long ago with the senior Senator, who had shown strong "insurgent" tendencies, and determined to replace him, if possible, with a more dependable and personally more acceptable supporter. The man finally chosen to defeat Mr. Martine was ex-Judge John W. Wescott, of Camden. He had made the speech nominating Mr. Wilson for President in the Democratic National Convention of 1912, and, in order to emphasize his close relations with the President, was selected to perform the same service in this year's Democratic National Convention. In character and in equipment for the Senate he is so far superior to Mr. Martine as to make comparisons almost odious. It is no secret that what is left of the Administration machine in New Jersey exerted itself to the utmost to defeat Martine and nominate Wescott.

Mr. Martine's activities in Washington have reflected little credit on New Jersey. As a Senator he is a joke. He could not have been renominated under ordinary conditions. But with a certain shrewdness he seemed to realize that he would have a chance to win this year by standing as an anti-Administration candidate and capitalizing to the full the President's rapidly growing unpopularity. He was a beneficiary, within the Democratic party, of that reaction against Wilsonism which has been running so strong for the last eighteen months. He defeated Judge Wescott by a two to one vote not because of any positive merits of his own, but solely because Judge Wescott had to carry the burden of a Wilson indorsement.

The result of the Martine-Wescott contest discloses a resentment against Mr. Wilson and his policies within the Democratic ranks which has hitherto found little opportunity to express itself. There has been plenty of it in Washington among Democratic Senators and Representatives. The President has hardly one sincere friend left in either branch of Congress. His aloofness, his secrecy and his dictatorial methods have alienated practically every Democratic leader of consequence.

Mr. Martine was not alone in his impatience at the President's cold and haughty attitude. When he said that he would rather go back to his "farm" in Union County than visit the White House daily for "orders" he voiced the heartfelt sentiment of the great majority of his Democratic colleagues. But most of them have been more cautious than he in defying the power of the Administration. They believed that their own fortunes were bound up with the President's, and that expediency required them to accept Mr. Wilson's leadership with at least a surface appearance of loyalty. They have submitted to the dictation of the President and of his two secretly detested advisers, Secretary McAdoo and Postmaster General Burleson. And they have been treasuring up their wrath for that safe opportunity of venting it which is to come after November 7 next. What a flood of stored-up Democratic animosity is likely to be unleashed at the approaching short session of Congress!

Mr. Martine did not treasure up his wrath in secret. He gave rein to it when the occasion justified. And he was right. The event has justified his preference for an open clash with the Administration. He will not win a reelection next month, but at least he has had the satisfaction of proving that the Democrats of New Jersey are willing to take him, with all his weaknesses, as their Senatorial candidate rather than accept a better candidate chosen for them by Mr. Wilson.

Tuesday's primary should dispose of the notion that New Jersey is in any sense a doubtful state. It is again safely Republican. Mr. Wilson was elected Governor in 1910, in a year of general anti-Republican reaction. He also got the state's electoral vote in 1912, but only because of the Republican-Progressive split. The combined Roosevelt and Taft vote exceeded his in 1915. In 1913 Governor Fielder won in a three-cornered fight. He received 173,148 votes, against a Republican-Progressive total of 181,430. Since then, however, the Republicans have twice carried the state Legislature—in 1914 and 1915—and in 1914 they elected eight Representatives in Congress out of twelve.

The Progressive party of New Jersey disappeared as a party last year. Practically all its former members are now back in the Republican ranks. The President is far weaker to-day than he was in 1910 or 1912. The renomination of Mr. Martine shows what value the Democratic rank and

file now put on his leadership. He is making a hopeless fight for New Jersey's electoral vote, just as he is for the electoral votes of all the other normally Republican states in which he won four years ago through a factional division now completely effaced. Unable to control his own party in his own state, he cannot win there or elsewhere against a reunited Republican party.

The Future of Destructive Air Raids.
There is reason to believe that the more thoughtful part of the German people are beginning to doubt whether the results achieved by air raids on England are important enough to justify the energy expended on them. Captain Persius, who at one time was an enthusiastic believer in the possibility of inflicting vast damage in this way, is writing more soberly to-day and even admitting that "it would be premature to express any decided hope as to the future success of the airships or to say whether they can have any decisive influence on the conduct of the war." It does not follow, however, that the Germans have as yet the least intention of abandoning this method of warfare. Mr. Karl von Wiegand, who is generally well informed of official intentions in Berlin, tells "The World" that the activity in airship yards is "almost feverish" and the attacks will "even be intensified." That is not at all unlikely.

In all probability an attempt will be made before long to do something to relieve the depression that must have followed the loss of three new ships in two raids. A little lying about the damage done on those occasions may go a long way, but the public by this time must be more or less skeptical of the official reports of air raids. It may be true, as Mr. von Wiegand alleges, that the loss of two Zeppelins in the latest attack on London is "taken as a matter of course," but such sacrifices cannot continue to be made indefinitely. Germany has possibly two score of Zeppelins in commission, and even supposing them all fit for service of this sort, which is extremely unlikely, it is clear that losses at the present rate would soon put a stop to her activities in the air. Captain Persius has hinted at this possibility, saying: "We must wait to see what improvements the enemy will make in combating our attacks."

One thing now generally recognized is that airmen engaged in such enterprises do not fly low. The land batteries in places of military importance are so numerous and so well placed that it is essential to conduct all attacks from a height at which it is absolutely impossible to observe the results. This must be obvious to any one, and it is probably for this reason that Captain Persius is at so much pains to explain to his readers the indirect consequences of raids—the constant anxiety of the populace, the necessity of maintaining large forces in England to man the numberless defence stations, the enormous equipment required in the way of guns, searchlights, airplanes, etc., to say nothing of the disturbances and delays caused whenever a raid is actually in progress.

Such difficulties are undoubtedly considerable, but, on the other side, we must not forget the difficulties Germany has to encounter in maintaining this state of things. The building of airships and the training of crews must demand a great deal of time and thought and energy which might be conceivably expended to better advantage in other ways. According to Mr. von Wiegand, "the number of men and women employed in airship construction now runs into thousands." Will the results justify this feverish activity? That they have not done so as yet is certain.

War Words.
The Boer War momentarily enriched the English language with a number of words which, with few exceptions, are never heard nowadays. They have been retired from active service, to linger forgotten in the pages of our dictionaries. We no longer "trek"; hills are no longer "kopjes"; the meaning of "laager" and "veldschoten" is being lost. Only one of all these words has survived in England—"to Stellenbosch," which, fifteen years ago as now, means the retirement of incapable officers. Many have been "Stellenbosched" in all the armies of this war—more in Italy, it is said, than anywhere else, after the recent Austrian offensive. American humor has tentatively substituted the verb "to viscount out," suggested by the consolation prize given to Field Marshal French by the British government when it called him home.

American humor was the first, too, to see the possibilities of the word "strafe." It is now, we understand, in current popular use in London, but one doubts its chances of survival. The Oxford undergraduate's phrase from the front, "We paraded a good many miles to-day" is clever, but too recondite. "Schrecklichkeit" is having its vogue. It fills a need which its exact English equivalent, "frightfulness," does not seem to supply. Who revived the term "Hun" it were hard to say.

From France we have "Boche," of unknown derivation, locally used long before the war. The French make a distinction, thus far not adopted in England or here, for the "super-Boche," meaning a Prussian as distinct from "Boches" in general. From Germany we have the "C. I. V.'s"—"Churchill's Innocent Victims"—but it is British humor, coined by British war prisoners to describe the captives of the Antwerp venture. Then there is "Anzac," invented at Gallipoli—"Australia-New Zealand Army Corps"—a splendid "portmanteau word," which some Englishmen are trying to spoil by turning it into "Sanzac," in order to include South Africa as well. "Goulash canon" is German for a field-kitchen. No cry like that of "canned beef" in our own Spanish War has yet risen from the trenches of the combatants on either side. Then there is the queer use of "dud," as applied to aeroplanes and shells. A "dud" aeroplane is one that does not work properly, a "dud" shell one that

fails to explode. On the other hand, a heavy shell which does its work properly is said to "crump," an onomatopoeic word whose detonating accuracy must be taken on trust.

In the language of the British soldier a "Blighy" is home, and also the wound that sends one home. "Dug-out" is sufficiently familiar, but not in its new secondary English meaning, of a retired officer or soldier who has been recalled for service at the front or with the troops in training. "Busy Berthas" and "Jack Johnsons" will be forgotten the moment they cease "crumping."

German humor rings many changes on the name "Nico-la-us," in allusion to the vermin with which Russian prisoners are invariably covered, according to reports. The German hyphenations "Anglo-Sepoy" and "Franco-Senegalense" are not likely to have more than local circulation. And we may close with the hyphen of our own which the war has added to our vocabulary.

Museums in War Time.

It is usual now to hold the war accountable for most of the minor evils that cannot plausibly be attributed to the weather. During the last year public attendance has fallen off at some of our museums and places of instruction or amusement—at the Metropolitan Museum of Art, at the Zoological Park and at the Aquarium. It is supposed that the loss of some of Mr. Morgan's popular treasures may account for the apparent waning of interest in art, but why the public should be less interested than usual in the animals of The Bronx and the fish at the Battery is not so obvious. Of the fact there can be no doubt—at the Zoological Park there was a falling off of more than 300,000 visitors; at the Aquarium of more than 400,000. We are asked to believe that the decline is a consequence of the war.

The official explanation is hardly credible. Mr. Hornaday argues very plausibly "that many persons who used to have family outings in the park on Sundays and holidays have joined the armies abroad," and the number is probably considerable. Still, it is difficult to believe that this circumstance is alone sufficient to account for so remarkable a difference. No one who ever visits either of these places can doubt that foreigners patronize them freely, but with all due allowance for the thinning of their ranks it is unlikely that the number of visitors has been reduced in this way by the hundreds of thousands. Is it not possible that the increasing popularity of the movies has something to do with the matter?

Oyster Troubles.

(From The New Haven Journal-Courier.)
As predicted in this paper several weeks ago, there will be no oyster "set" this year waters. Following a statement by Frederick L. Perry, secretary of the State Shell Fish Commission, made over a month ago, that there would be a larger oyster "set" this year, "The Courier" made inquiry among the growers and found that Clerk Perry's statement was entirely misleading, and that all indications at that time pointed to a failure of the "set."

This failure is now an established fact, and in the interest of accuracy the following is reprinted from the current issue of "The Fishing Gazette":
"There is no question now but that there will be no oyster 'set' in any of the seed-producing states, the largest of which is Connecticut, followed by Rhode Island, New York and New Jersey. This condition shows, first, the necessity of lowering taxation on oyster grounds in all of the states mentioned in order to allow oyster growers to continue the cultivation of oysters. Otherwise they will be forced out of business by the present excessive taxation, not to mention the talked-of increase that some persons, ignorant of conditions, feel to be justifiable. In the second place, the lack of 'set' shows the vital necessity of keeping up prices on marketable oysters, not in any one section of the coast, but at all points, north and south. Incubations now point to a lack of oyster in the very near future. Without 'set' there will be no seed, and without seed eventually marketable oysters will disappear. Advice from the South show that dealers are asking more money for their oysters than ever before. Northern shippers must do the same."

Boy Scout Leaders Needed.

(From The Boston Advertiser.)
Few movements have had the widespread popularity that has come to the Boy Scouts of America. There has been no difficulty in enlisting all the boys who can be accommodated in this organization, but a check has come from another quarter. Although 200,000 men are now serving in various capacities as leaders in the organization, they are not enough to handle the 200,000 boys already enrolled and to allow the increase in numbers which is desired. It is said that in greater Boston alone 5,000 boys could be added to the organization if it were possible to find older men willing to devote a little time to fitting themselves for leaders. The Boy Scouts offer unusual advantages in healthful recreation and training, and it is to be hoped that a sufficient number of volunteers will come forward to enable the organization to admit every boy who desires to become a Boy Scout. There are plenty of young men who could do much to help themselves by taking the special training for "scoutmasters." Such a training is a fine thing for any one who can spare the time to fit himself for that work. It not only helps a young man physically, but is good for him mentally and morally.

The Optician.

(From The Providence Medical Journal.)
The recent gathering of opticians at Providence for the annual meeting of their national organization has left at least two well marked impressions on the public—first, that everybody should wear Crookes' lenses, and second, that the meeting was one of physicians. Both ideas are erroneous, inasmuch as neither is really the more serious, but the latter many people will be led to think that they are consulting oculists and receiving a physician's examination when they have their eyes examined by the optometrist. The optician, or optometrist, as he now prefers to be called, has a perfectly legitimate place in the practice of medicine, and that is in the furnishing of glasses ordered by an oculist. His position is homologous to the pharmacist, who is admitted to the practice of the compounding of drugs, but in these days is rarely considered capable of treating sick persons. The optometrist is not a doctor and should not pose as one. Unfortunately, there are even physicians who do not realize this. It is a common observation of oculists that the optician who does no refraction, but confines his work to his proper sphere of grinding lenses and fitting frames, does far better work than his competitor whose vanity is tickled by being called "Doc."

FOR A CONSUMERS' UNION

Cooperation Might Protect Them Against Trusts and Middlemen.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: We hear much of unions nowadays, of printers', plasterers', bakers' and painters' unions. We read each night and morning about strikes of car men, milkmen, railroad men and other men.

We also know a great deal about trusts. Big trusts which to a very large extent fix the prices we must pay while we can pay those prices.

We have to do at every turn with meaner trusts—the combinations, real, although unexpressed, of ruthless storekeepers, who stand between us and the middlemen, who stand between them and the big trusts, which bar the producers from the middlemen, the retailers and the consumers.

The cows give milk as usual and the hens don't strike. But day by day the prices set by the trusts, retailers, middlemen and the original producers of our food and drink grow higher. The fish trust sees to it that we don't get fish cheap. When there is too much fish it throws back a few thousand tons or so into the sea. That keeps the prices right. The milk trust is as careful not to allow us to get too much milk. And when God sends us plentiful fruit and grain harvests the dear trusts save us from the sin of gluttony by burning the superfluous wheat or corn and letting the ripe plums and apples, rot in countless orchards. That also helps.

Society has come to be too complex in this country. Though there is plenty for us all here, we can't get it as we should—on honest terms. And why? For just one reason: Between the producers and the consumers stand criminal trusts, greedy middlemen and sordid storekeepers.

Eighty or ninety millions in this free-and-easy-land are being defrauded, bullied, cheated and impoverished by about ten millions, who will soon all own houses and autos paid for by the consumers.

Is it not high time that the stupid, vast majority—I am part of it—began to organize in self-defence?

Trades unions do good service to their members. Why should there not be a consumers' union—or, if you will, ten thousand consumers' unions—to check greed and thieving?

The eighty or ninety millions who do not produce, but who consume, might all be protected if they would only get together and form cooperative societies. One thousand or two thousand persons organized, each contributing, say, \$5 or \$50, could, through their salaried agents, buy wholesale and then retail to themselves all they need. It is quite simple. But—we shall have to get together. Meanwhile our pride might not be very greatly hurt if our state governments and municipal governments and even our Federal government did something quickly to protect us from oppression.

"Paternalism" is not our ideal, but it exists already. It is implied in the very fact that we have government. A VICTIM.
New York, Sept. 25, 1916.

Make It a Crime.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: No mentally sound, right thinking and right feeling American citizen, native or naturalized, exercises the least measure of antagonism toward the striking of the members of a labor union, provided it be conducted without exhibitions of violence against their employers or their property, in disregard of the public peace. Labor unionism, conducted within the law, is not un-American, and therefore has the indorsement of a large percentage of the "rank and file" of the great population of this republic.

But when it comes to the calling out of hundreds of thousands of wage earners associated with other labor unions, having no affiliation whatever with or material interest in the status of the "striking" labor union, that is another question entirely. The hinting even at such a calling out by any labor union leader (or misleader, rather) would be utterly shameful, and he should be instantly arrested and promptly dealt with by the grand jury, swiftly tried, convicted and "caged" for many years as a just penalty for his unpardonable crime against not only the public peace, but also the best interest of legally organized labor unions themselves.

This matter has gone sufficiently far along the wrong road already to justify our Governor in convening the Legislature in special session to enact a statute branding as a serious, infamous crime the "sympathetic strike" or the seeking to occasion it.

Genuine Americanism is synonymous with "square dealing!" P. K. P.
Woodhaven, N. Y., Sept. 23, 1916.

Like His Party's Symbol.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Despite his vacillations, President Wilson, up to a certain point, is as stubborn as the typical mule of Democracy, and, as in the affairs with Germany and in Mexico and in other instances, is capable of the astounding volte faces that have frightened his political friends. He starts in with an undigested statement, clothed in the majesty of well-wounded English, and he sticks to his program and grows about it much in the manner of a dog with a bone.

He has made the statement that the railroad brotherhood hold-up has the sanction of society. He sticks to this statement while trying to cloud the national intelligence with the "eight-hour day," pretending that it is really an eight-hour day of work these highwaymen bludgeoned out of him, to the loss of all other crafts in the land.

The majority of the metropolitan press happens to be against Mr. Wilson, but there is always a possibility that they may be swayed by other reasons of conviction.

To any one not surrounded by about forty feet of political adulation and by a synchophony and a mountainous self-love it would seem time to reflect, but Mr. Wilson is not yet at that stage. He may change his mind when the occasion for opportunism and petty politics is past—when Mr. Hughes is in office. P. N. BERINGER.
Boonton, N. J., Sept. 24, 1916.

Books for the Wounded in France.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: May I have a corner of your paper to ask your readers for old magazines and books to send to the wounded soldiers in France? Several steamship companies give us transport for them free. The men look eagerly for something to read, and in an appeal received recently a doctor at the front says: "Books are a good tonic for the men." May I also ask that all who are kind enough to answer this appeal will mark their packages for the Liverpool War Relief Hospital in France, care of the British War Relief Association, 542 Fifth Avenue, New York?

New York, Sept. 17, 1916. G. B.

He Is Supporting Wilson.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Will you please publish in your columns whether Charles W. Eliot is supporting Hughes or Wilson in the Presidential campaign? I know that Dr. Eliot was for Wilson four years ago, and should like to know his present attitude on the Administration.
New York, Sept. 23, 1916. A. B. G.



OBSTACLES TO FOREIGN TRADE

Some Defects in American Business Methods Pointed Out by One Who Has Been a Salesman Abroad—Lack of Adaptability the Greatest Drawback.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: We hear from manufacturers' associations, etc., of the necessity of training men for foreign fields, and in academic fashion manufacturers are advised for their souls' good and presumably with a view to pecuniary benefit as to methods to be employed for reaching and—what is more necessary still—keeping the foreign trade.

So far as I know, however, the tale has yet to be told by the man who has been abroad—the employee into whose hands are committed the destinies of the export department, that unfortunate individual who has, at one and the same time to satisfy the demands of the foreign customer and yet is bound by the hard and fast rules of his chief at the home office—whose advice and entreaties are so often ignored, with the result that in despair he resigns and the manufacturer says, "There's nothing to this export business."

Of course, I don't say that all our manufacturers are like this, but I do say that to a great extent when they go into the export business, expect as immediate a return as if they were opening a branch office in an other city here, where probably their name and possibly their goods are more or less known to prospective customers.

They lose sight of the fact that the foreign customer, whether he be European or South American, is a very cautious, conservative person, and is not to be "live-wired" or rushed into giving an order for goods unless he can practically see them sold in advance, and hardly then unless he can induce the manufacturer to grant him such terms of payment that the goods are sold by him before the manufacturer has to be paid. Even then the order is more than likely to be in the nature of a trial order and for a comparatively small amount. In other words, the customer wants the manufacturer to finance him, and this he is not to do.

Let the Grecian people understand that in the person of Venizelos they possess a man such as is seldom born, a man who wants to make a great Greece and knows how to do it; let the Grecian people know their destinies in him and we are convinced that such a man, helped by people with patriotism and dash, such as the Greeks are, is in a position to accomplish wonders, and let us hope that what is happening now in Greece is the beginning of a new, prosperous and glorious era. E. P. MESTHENE.
New York, Sept. 25, 1916.

"Bury Them!"

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Writing to my brother (who is in a soldiers' home) the other day, I remarked that I felt like skulking around like a dog with my tail between my legs. He replied: "I have all along felt much as you—any more so. If I had ten years, with its infirmities, off my shoulders, and the sufficient means, my disgust with the United States of America is so intense that I would throw back my pension into the face of the government, go to England and there take out naturalization papers as a British subject."

Merely winning won't wipe away the shame of it. We've got to bury them. GEORGE D. POND.
Leonia, N. J., Sept. 16, 1916.

His Time Too Short.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: Bacon would have won had he been a candidate half as long as Calder. Calder was defeated by Wadsworth, and he has been fixing up his fences ever since; he has been diligent and persistent, which seems to be the way offices are obtained of late years. One reason why Hughes is so acceptable a candidate to me is that his nomination was unsought by him; he was nominated in spite of the politicians, who consented or permitted it in fear of the voters. C. SCHMIDT.
Yonkers, N. Y., Sept. 20, 1916.

Nathan Hale's Monument at Huntington.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: In your issue of September 22 I saw a letter from Mr. Ralph R. King, of Brooklyn, in regard to Nathan Hale. Mr. King's letter describes the boulder marking the spot on which Nathan Hale is believed to have been captured, and says that on one side appear the words "Erected by the Colonial Society of Huntington in 1905." These words do not appear anywhere on the boulder. Instead are these expressions attributed to Nathan Hale:

"I will undertake it. I think I owe to my country the accomplishment of an object so important and so much desired by the commander of her armies. Yet I am not influenced by the expectation of promotion or pecuniary reward. I wish to be useful, and every kind of service necessary for the public good becomes honorable by being necessary. If the exigencies of my country demand a peculiar service its claims to the performance of that demand are imperious."

"I only regret that I have but one life to give for my country."

This boulder was not erected in 1905 by the Colonial Society of Huntington, but by George Taylor. It was taken from a field near by and placed in its present position in 1897. JOHN TAYLOR.
Huntington, Long Island, Sept. 23, 1916.

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